

Mello Has Easy Time Winning Welter Title From Meyer Cohen in Boston Bout

BUILDS PRACTICE GREEN

Long Meadow Golf Club Preparing Putting Surface for Use Next Year

A practice putting green is being constructed at the Long Meadow Golf club by George Gallagher, greenskeeper, and will be ready for use probably early next year.

The practice green will all a long felt want at the Andover street course. It is being built slightly south of the ninth fairway and only a short distance from the club house. It is a standard size green and will be prepared as are the regular playing greens in order to give the club members a chance to practice as much as they please without interfering with players.

At the present time the ninth green is being used for practice purposes and its most ready use during the playing season for this is making it difficult to keep the green in as good condition as the others on the course.



"Most of the players lack the urge to win."

That was the reply of Eddie Collins, when I asked him if he noted any striking difference between the players of today and those of 20 years ago.

"There is little or no difference in the natural ability of the players, past and present; it is in the spirit."

I have often heard of a "will-to-win" preached in all forms of competitive sport, but I must admit I liked the "urge-to-win" of Collins a little better despite the fact both mean much the same.

I am inclined to agree with Collins in his deductions. Too many players are perfectly satisfied if they get their quota of basehits, regardless of the result of the game.

Recently, after a certain club had lost ten straight games, there was wafted from the showers in their dressing room the strains of a popular number as rendered by the club quartet. The urge to win wasn't there.

Twenty years ago, for a player or players to start singing in the clubhouse after ten straight defeats would have been regarded as sufficient cause for a mutiny by the rest of the players.

"Pitcher Ted Lyons of the Chicago White Sox is the best example of the rather rare species of players who have plenty of the urge to win," continued Collins.

"What a great pitcher that boy is and how he likes to win! When he is on the rubber, he pitches his heart out. He is happy only when he wins."

"Rather slight of physique, there are a number of pitchers with a better fast ball, but he makes up for any deficiency in that respect by a choice assortment of stuff. He has every style delivery possible in his pitching kit."

"Incidentally, Lyons is more than just a pitcher. A team really has five infielders when he is in the box. At the bat he is always dangerous and when he gets on the bases he is by far the best base runner in the league as far as the pitchers are concerned."

"To top off his natural ability, he has a keen mind, and, best of all, the urge to win. Would there were more like Ted Lyons. Baseball would be a better game."

The fact that Lyons could win more than 20 games for the second division Chicago White Sox is the best evidence that could be offered as to his pitching prowess.

Another member of the Chicago White Sox, whose fine work has been more or less overlooked, because of the club's lowly standing, also has the urge to win of which Eddie Collins speaks. I have reference to Outfielder Alex Metzler.

This spring, when Chicago lost the services of Johnny Mostil for the season, it was believed the club had suffered a handicap that would prove fatal to its chances to get anywhere.

It didn't seem as if there was a player in sight who could step into the breach and deliver without the absence of Mostil being seriously felt. That is just what Metzler did.

Brought back from the minors after Connie Mack had given up claim to him, he has played brilliant baseball in the field and batted over .300 all season. What more could one ask?

How nicely Metzler would now fit into Connie Mack's scheme for rebuilding his aged outfield! Had he been with a team up in the race, Metzler would have drawn many a headline in the sports sheets.

BOXING TOURNEY POSTPONED

Lack of Entries in C. M. A. C. Meet Moves Tourney Over to Nov. 7—Tickets Honored

Because the amateur boxers who reported for action in the scheduled C. M. A. C. program last night were insufficient in number to warrant a tournament, the management postponed the meet until Monday, Nov. 7. The lack of entries was announced by Billy Volke of the N. E. A. A. U., who was present, and he offered a refund of ticket money on behalf of the club. The tourney will be held on Monday, Nov. 7, and tickets issued for last evening will be honored on that date.

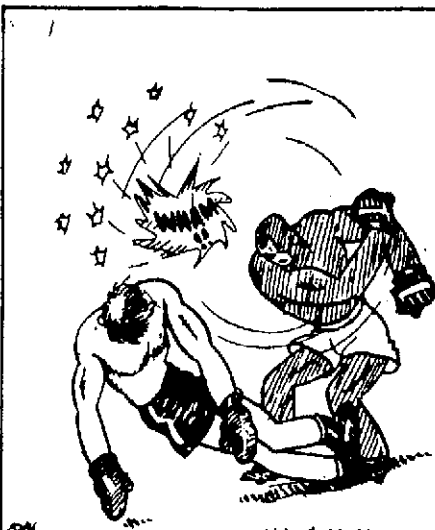
THEM WERE THE DAYS—A Pigmy Puts Away A Giant



1.—When Joe Walcott, the long-armed "Giant-Killer," who stood five feet, one inch, faced Joe Choynski Feb. 23, 1920, the boys were betting that Choynski would knock the little fellow kicking to the tune of five bills for one. Well, the round wasn't a minute old before Walcott had given Choynski a knuckle massage that put the big fellow down for the count of—



2.—Nine! When this happened the talent at the ring side shed a few buckets of blood and there was a mad rush to hedge on their bets. Choynski came up groggy and wobbly in the knees and there was a sag in his back that put his chin just even with Joe's on-coming fist, and down he went for a second time.



3.—From the tap of the gong this had been a fight you dream over, with the bugs perched on the chairs and the air full of hats. When Choynski again gained his pins he rushed at Walcott in a sort of dizzy sprint, but the little fellow met him with right to the jaw.



4.—This punch sent Choynski to the canvas so hard he bounced. The referee started his count while the big fellow sat there wondering what the birds were singing about. At the count of eight the bell clanged, ending the round and saving Joe. Choynski's seconds dragged him to his— (Watch tomorrow for more about this great contest.)

MELLO PUNCHES COHEN OUT OF N. E. WELTERWEIGHT TITLE

Lowell Boy Regains Crown by Knocking Out Holyoke Boxer in Eighth Round—Mello Leads All the Way—Only One Chapter Goes to Cohen

Combining real boxing skill with effective punching ability, Al Mello of this city regained the New England welterweight title in the Boston Arena last night when he put Meyer Cohen of Holyoke down for the count of ten in the eighth chapter of a scheduled 10-round bout.

From the beginning to the end it was Mello's fight there was abundant jubilation when he regained the championship he lost on a doubtful decision to George Kid Lee of Worcester about a year and a half ago. Incidentally, it was the first time since that memorable occasion that the local battler entered the ring under the 147 pound limit. Owing to the fact that both gladiators had agreed to weigh in at 3 o'clock with the stipulated welterweight regulations, Mello scaled the beams at 146 1-2 while Cohen was clocked at 145 1-2. Both were in splendid condition from all appearances.

Cohen was lucky to last eight rounds with the challenger, and when he did go down he was a badly licked fighter, despite the fact that he jumped to his feet at the count of ten and argued that he had not been knocked out. It was some minutes before he left the ring. He had not been "knocked cold" as the popular version of a kayo goes, but for some mysterious reason had remained on his bended knees until Referee Johnny Martin had tolled off the fatal count. When the last number had been recited off, Cohen got up as if to continue the fray, but was waved aside by Martin with the announcement that Mello had won the battle via a knockout. That's the way it will go down in the record books.

On two previous occasions, Cohen was on the verge of hitting the canvas. In the second round, Mello rushed him to the ropes with a hard left to the jaw, forcing the Holyoke lad to the floor for a moment. Although there was no count, Cohen appeared to be in bad shape for the time being, but managed to weather the round. Again in the fourth, Mello peppered him with rights and face, principally to the head and face, until Cohen hung on to avert further punishment. Several times, he swung openly at Mello and a few of his blows found a resting place on Mello's stomach. At no time, however, did he get up and except for a wrinkled eye, emerged from the fracas without a tell-tale mark. He was the aggressor in every round with the exception of the fifth, which was the only one of the entire eight that could be credited to Cohen. In this canto, Mello slipped on the canvas but was up in a jiffy and resumed battling before Cohen could follow up. It was not a knock down, just a slip of the foot that tossed the Lowell boy off balance.

Mello fought a cautious fight. Instead of rushing in headlong as he has done in his most recent fights, he took things easy and elected to feel Cohen out in the initial round. He boxed better than he has for a long time, and soon had Cohen tucked under. He smothered Meyer with face punches in in-fighting and got in several punishing body blows at long range. Cohen seemed to sense that he was in superior company and respected Mello's repertoire. He clinched repeatedly, and often resorted to tactics that are not contained in the Marquis de Queensbury rule book. When he was in bad straight, he had a tendency to hold Mello or push him to the ropes a la wrestling, and the crowd showed its disapproval by constant booing. There were times, too, when some of Cohen's punches went low, and on two occasions, Referee Martin had to warn him to "get 'em up."

The end did not come out of a clear sky as it was evident as the eighth round got under way that Cohen was

weakening. The marvel of it all was that he had stuck it that long. After accepting a few damaging wallops at long range, he led Mello to the ropes, still taking sporadic blows to all legal parts of his anatomy. Finally, at close quarters, Mello let loose one of his famous left crashers to the jaw and Cohen reeled, then fell to the floor, and was counted out by the N. E. welter championship. He protested the knockout count, and visions of the well known "count" in the seventh round of the Dempsey-Tunney fight were imminent; but there was no mistaking Referee Martin's gestures. Ten times he waved his trusty right arm up and down and all the while Cohen remained hors de combat on the canvas. If he did not hear the count nor recognize its legality, it was because he was not totally conscious of the proceedings. He was "out."

Danny Sears of East Boston, another local luminary who is making a strong bid for welterweight distinction, added Eddie Davis to his list of victims, scoring a knockout over the latter in seven rounds.

Bernard Barde, former Dartmouth student and ex-national amateur champion, defeated Ray Cuskey, another graduate of the amateur ranks, in a four-round bout. Joe Barlow of Roxbury scored a six-round win over Joe Costello of Roxbury. Costello was down for the count of nine in the fifth round and did well to come back strong enough to last out the distance.

Red Griffin of Chelsea knocked out Joe Goss of Somerville in five rounds and Charley Donovan of Dorchester signalled his return to a local ring with a three-round win over Frankie O'Day. Phil Goldstein of Pittsburgh was proving too much for Johnny Moore and the referee stopped the bout in the fourth round.

The officials were Jim Harmon and W. T. McDermott, judges; Jerry Moore and Johnny Martin, referees and Gene Durgin, timekeeper.

WILL BOWL TONIGHT

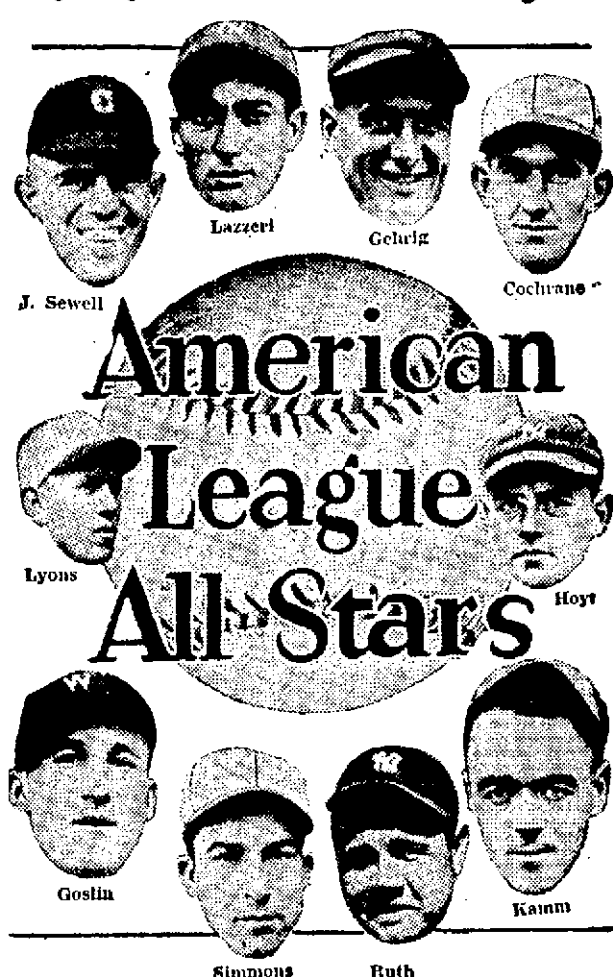
The Lowell Shoe Shop Bowling league will roll the second of a series of matches tonight at the Spindle City alleys in West Sixth street. Tonight's meet will start at 8 o'clock with the following matches on the card: Lowell Shoe vs. J. P. S.; Laganas vs. Novelly; Watson vs. Lane and Foster vs. Pilling.

The largest women's college in the United States is Hunter college, New York city. Enrollment this year is 3500.

FIGHTS LAST NIGHT

(By the Associated Press)
MILWAUKEE—Joey Klein, Milwaukee, won from Billy Bonillas, Tex., Calif. (6).
TRENTON, N. J.—Vince Dundee, Baltimore, and Joe Reno, Trenton, drew. (10). Sylvan Bass, Baltimore, knocked out Jimmy Carroll, Jersey City. (3).
TORONTO—Larry Gains, Toronto, won from Joe Lohman, Toledo. (10).
CHICAGO—Babe Ruth, Louisville, Ala., won on a foul from Yale Okun, New York. (7).
PHILADELPHIA—Matt Adgia, Philadelphia, won from King Solomon, Panama. (10). Lew Tandler, Philadelphia, knocked out Pat Hanley, Philadelphia. (11).
NEW YORK—Tony Cansoneri, New York, defeated Tommy Ryan, Buffalo. (1). Jackie Snyder, New York, outpointed Billy Humphreys, England. (10).
BUFFALO—Benny Ross, Buffalo, won from Tony Marullo, New Orleans. (10).

Twenty Experts Pick American League Stars



Two All-Star American League Teams

First Team	Position	Second Team
Cochrane, Athletics	Catcher	Sewell, Cleve., Wash.
Lyons, Chicago	Pitcher	Grove, Athletics
Hoyt, New York	Pitcher	W. Moore, New York
Gehrig, New York	First Base	Sisler, St. L.—Judge, Wash.
Lazzari, New York	Second Base	Harris, Washington
Kamm, Chicago	Third Base	Hale, Athletics
J. Sewell, Cleveland	Shortstop	Koenig, New York
Goslin, Washington	Left Field	Meusel, New York
Simmons, Athletics	Center Field	Combs, New York
Ruth, New York	Right Field	Heilmann, Detroit
Dykes, Athletics	Utility	Rothrock, Boston

By BILLY EVANS

Who are the leading performers in the American league at their respective positions?

Seeking expert opinion on the subject, I put that question to 20 persons actively connected with the American league. This baseball jury was composed of managers, players and umpires.

On only three positions were the score of experts a unit. They were unanimous in the belief that Babe Ruth is the best right fielder, Lou Gehrig the most valuable first baseman and Tony Lazzari the class of the second sackers.

In the opinion of the player jury I consulted, three catchers stand out in the American league, Mickey Cochrane of the Athletics, Luke Sewell of Cleveland and Muddy Ruel of the Nationals. Cochrane received eight first choice votes, while Sewell and Ruel were voted for second at six each. The veteran Wally Schang, having a good year with the St. Louis Browns, also received consideration.

Since it is customary to have at least two pitchers on an All-Star team, Ted Lyons of Chicago and Waite Hoyt of New York were elected to the honor. Lyons received 12 first choice votes, Hoyt 10.

Since "Lefty" Grove was outstanding among the southpaws in the American league, he was a good third. The fact that Wiley Moore, in his first year as a big leaguer should be placed on the second team, is quite a tribute to the Yankee pitcher.

The experts had no trouble agreeing on first and second base, the choice being unanimous for Lou Gehrig and Tony Lazzari of the Yankees. Joe Judge and George Sisler were tied for second choice among the first base men. Stanley Harris was rated next

to Tony Lazzari among the second sackers, with Charley Gehrig of the Detroit Tigers prominently mentioned.

For years, when speaking of the third basemen in the American league Joe Dugan invariably got the call. It was different this season. Injuries have greatly handicapped Dugan and he has not been at his best. As a matter of fact, outstanding players at the difficult corner have been rather scarce this year. Billy Kamm of Chicago is first choice with eight votes, while Sammy ranks next with six.

While Joe Sewell has had better years at shortstop, he still has first call by a wide margin. With the Cleveland team in the ruck all season, Joe hasn't had the incentive of former years, but even at that he is still ranked the best at his position. Mark Koenig of New York, a brilliant player, despite a tendency to be erratic, is rated second best, with Jackie Tavenner of Detroit and Joe Booley of Philadelphia having their share of admirers.

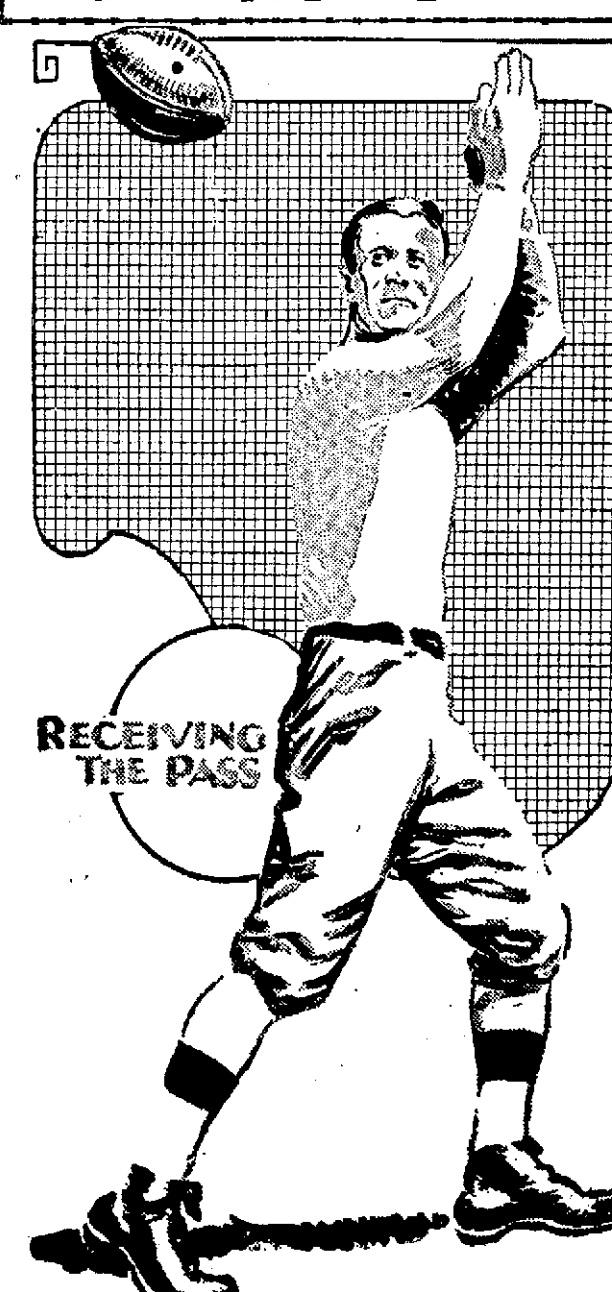
If you are willing to take the word of 20 experts, the best outfield in the American league would be composed of Goslin of Washington in left, Simmons of Philadelphia in centre and Ruth of New York in right. Another outfield almost as well liked, has Meusel and Combs of New York in left and centre, respectively, and Heilmann of Detroit in right.

Jimmy Dykes of Philadelphia is placed as utility man on the first team and Jack Rothrock of Boston on the second.

Now you can start disagreeing with the so-called expert opinion of 20 of the leading managers, players and umpires of the American league as shown by these two teams.

FOOTBALL FUNDAMENTALS

As Told By Famous Coaches To BILLY EVANS



Cleverness in handling forward passes, as far as the receiving end is concerned, is more or less an acquired art that can be brought about by practice. As in any other sport, the receiving of a pass comes more natural to some than others, but anyone with the old determination and the willingness to stick to the task can become proficient in handling passes. Each type of forward pass must of necessity be handled differently.

In some passes, the receiver turns and faces the passer, standing motionless until he receives the ball. To receive such a pass the receiver should make a "pocket" with his forearm, hands and body, giving the passer a bit of target.

A majority of passes, however, are thrown to a player who is on the dead run. He must be prepared to catch the ball and continue his run without any break in stride or slowing up in speed.

The passer is taught to throw the ball as far ahead of the receiver as he possibly can reach by the time the ball arrives at this point. It is also well to throw it as high as the receiver can reach. When the ball is

thrown low, the receiver must stoop to catch it. This slows him up, often causes him to stumble and makes it easier for the tackler to catch him.

The signal sends the forward pass receiver to a certain point on the field. At the proper time, while running at full speed and looking straight ahead, the receiver turns his head to right or left, according to signal and looks for the ball. He reaches his hands as high as he can, with his forearms fairly close together, his arms bent, his palms facing the ball. As he runs, he pulls the ball down into the "pocket" of his arms and stomach, instantly shifting it to the hold under his armpit as he keeps going, moving now as a broken field runner.

Most important in handling the ball is to "fade" with it, as the players and coaches put it. One must travel with the ball, never fight it. When fighting the ball, the arms and hands are stiff and moving against the ball which is advancing toward the receiver. Such handling of the ball makes for fumbles. The receiver should run in the same direction the ball is traveling, catch it relaxed and "fade" with it, instead of bracing against it.

FEW PASSING STARS

Michigan has had few forward pass stars other than Benny Friedman and Stanley Walls of the 1916 team.

HAD LITTLE OPPOSITION

New Orleans furnished Wichita Falls with little opposition in the annual Dixie series as the Texans won four straight games.